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POETRY.

WINTER.

BY MISS SLOAN.

I deem thee not unlovely—though thou comest
With a stern visage. To the timeless bird—
The tender flower—the rejoicing stream—
Thy discipline is harsh. But unto man
Thou hast kinder ministry—
The lengthened eve is full of fireside joys,
And deathless linking of warm heart to heart;
So that the stormy season passes by unheard,
Earth robb'd in white a peaceful sabbath holds,
And keepeth silence at her Maker's feet,
She ceaseth from the harrowing of the plough,
And from the harvest shouting.

Man should rest
Thus from his fevered passions—and exhale
The unbreathed carion of his festering thought,
And drink in holy health. As the tossed bark
Doth seek the shelter of some quiet bay
To trim its shattered cordage and repair,
His raven sail—so should the toil-worn mind
Rest for time's rough voyage. Man, perchance,
Soured by the world's sharp commerce, or impaired
By the wild wanderings of his summer way,
Turns like a faint scholar toward his home,
And yields his nature to sweet influences
That purify and save.

The rule boy
Comes with his shouting schoolmates from their
sport

On the smooth frozen lake, as the first star
Hangs pure and cold, its silver crescent forth;
And, throwing off his skates, with bounteous glees
Hastes to his mother's side. Her tender hand
Doth shake the snow flakes from his glossy curls
And draws him nearer, and with gentle voice,
Asks of his lessons, while her lifted heart
Solicits silently the Sire of Heaven
To bless the lad.

The timid infant learns
Better to love his father—longer sit
Upon his knee, and with velvet lip
Prints upon his brow such language as the tongue
Hath never spoken.

Come thou to life's feast,
With dove-eyed meekness and bland charity—
And thou shalt find even winter's rugged blast
The ministrant teacher of the well-tuned soul:
And when the last drop of its cup is drained,
Arising with a song of praise go up
To the eternal banquet.

There was scarcely ever a finer compliment
paid to lady than that which Dean Swift addressed
to a wife who was always praising her
husband:

You are always a god of your spouse,
But that neither reason nor conscience allows;
Perhaps you think it in gratitude due,
And you admire him because he adores you.
Your argument's weak and so you will find,
For you, by this rule, must adore all mankind!

From the Token for 1840. THE SISTER THERESE

BY H. F. GOULD.

The following little story is drawn as
a fine silver thread from among the many,
of a sadder and more fearful hue,
that make up the crimson chord of the
history of that bloody period, the reign
of terror in France. It is given in the
writings of a French author of veracity,
concerning the events of that day, from
which it is here related recounted than
translated.

Among the unfortunate persons who
were cast into the prisons of Bordeaux,
to await their turns at the Guillotine,
should it please those inhuman
monsters in the human form, Robespierre
and his associates in cruelty, to find
them guilty of opposing their designs,
by standing in their way to rule, was
Henri Delorbe, an inhabitant of the
city, and a young man of birth and fortune.

In the person of Delorbe, a striking
beauty of face and form, and a noble
bearing and winning grace of deportment,
were united with a richly-endowed mind
and high-toned virtuous principles.
The horrors of his situation and
impending fate preyed on his spirit;
and the miseries of the prison infusing
poison into his frame with every breath,
proved too much for his physical energies
to resist. "The spirit of a man may sustain his infirmities, but a wounded
spirit who can bear? Nature's forces in the constitution of Delorbe,
supplied by his accumulated ills, were
made for awhile to succumb. He was
brought low in sickness, and thought
near to death. In this state of prostration
and languishment, it was permitted
him to remove from his cell to the Hospital,
where the devoted Sisters of Charity
lent their truly benevolent and Christian
services, attending on the sick, relieving
their wants, and closing the eyes of the dying.

It fell to the lot of Delorbe to have
his ministering angel appointed in the
form of young sister Therese, a fair,
compassionate, self-sacrificing girl, who
having renounced the world, and the
two other persons of that federal head
of wickedness, that, occupying the human
heart, is the nucleus of so much evil,
felt only a single desire to carry
out the principles of her profession into
action, while she watched over the suffering,
endeavored to soothe their pains,
and to keep up the faint and flickering
flame of life—or, when it must be so,
smoothed the pillow of the dying.

The gentle nun had never heard of
the history of Cupid and Psyche, nor,
though she owned that she had a heart
"desperately wicked," had she suspected
it of having a vulnerable spot, where a
random arrow from the little busy archer,
reaching her unawares, might strike
and enter, and bury itself beyond the
power of extraction.

The pleasing external of the young
stranger had at first won her notice, and
drawn out her sympathy towards him in

his suffering state. But, as his character
disclosed itself, and he recounted
to her his misfortunes and fears, com-
passion completed what a tender interest
had begun, in the bosom that had
never suspected itself of being suscep-
tible of any but a heavenly lover; while
Therese resolved to do all in her power
to restore him to life and health, and
then to effect his escape from confinement
and peril, if the will of a God could
devise the means. And she had not
only charity, which hopeth all things,
but also, ingenuity to seek out many
inventions.

Her faith and works are at last blessed
in manifold signs that the disease
had run to its limits, and was giving
way, subdued by the superior powers in
the constitution of her patient. But her
own heart had become agitated by a
strange uneasiness—the seat of a new
malady, which the physicians do not
reckon with the self-limited disease, or
number among those within the sphere
of their medical practice, and about
which the metaphysical talk very clearly
and wisely, while they can neither
solve its nature, calculate its duration,
prescribe an antidote, nor resist its at-
tacks. Yet, among her most earthly
thoughts, Therese admitted not the possi-
bility of her ever seeing Delorbe beyond
the wall which then enclosed him
should, he recover and regain his lib-
erty and life, while she remained be-
hind, dead to the world, but alive to
memory, and self-donating beneficence
—to think of him; and, if this were sin-
ful, to repent, get absolved, and then
go on and sin again. Yet, at the same
time, like a good little nun, she shud-
dered at the thought of letting her con-
secrated heart run so far astray as to
fasten its heaven devoted strings on an
earthly object. Nor did she let the secret
of her bosom escape in word or deed or look. She kept her sentiments
to herself, and gave her attentions and
services to her duties and her charge.

Meantime the soft sensibilities of the
malade had not been deadened or idle
under the care of his gentle nurse. "Patience,"
said one student of the human
affections, "is the art of hoping." This
was confirmed in the diligent endeavors
of Therese to revive the object of
her kindness, and to set him free.
"Hope," said another, "is the dream of
a walking man." This, also might have
been pronounced true concerning the
invalid, could his thoughts have been
read as they passed unuttered through
his mind. Strange as it may seem to
those who do not understand how wild-
ly and perversely the wayward heart
will sometimes take upon itself to act
independently of the reasoning head,
while Delorbe was yet uncertain whether
he was virtually a beheaded man or not,
but certain that his benefactress
had renounced the world and professed
herself dead to earthly attachment, his
heart had warmed as with new vitality
beneath her care; and was shooting out
its young affections after her like the
roofs of an air plant, that grow without
ground, and live upon the wind that
shakes them. But he, too, had learned
a wise man's parable, his tongue, espe-
cially in a case like this, (if indeed
he had a predecessor,) and he kept silence,
not allowing an intimation of the truth
to escape concerning his penchant for
the fair recluse.

There was now fixed on a time and
a way to bring about his liberation.
He was sick and in prison, and she had
ministered unto him, and now would
he throw upon the prison doors unto
him that was bound; nor yet, forgetting
that, while it was enjoined upon her to
do the one thing, it was also her in-
struction not to leave the other undone.
But to do this latter good it became
necessary for her to confide her plan to
a third person, and enlist his assistance
in carrying it out to success. This per-
son, as will shortly appear, was the
urgency of the hospital.

In the trying day she instructed Delorbe
to feign fatal symptoms, and then a
dying struggle; after which he must
sink away as if he had departed, a little
while before the usual hour for the at-
tending physician to make his usual
round among the patients. Delorbe ob-
eyed, for he saw that she well knew
how to combine the wisdom of the serpent
with the harmlessness of the dove
while he became her docile pupil. He
affected a strong paroxysm succeeding
languor, and at last, the sleep that has
no dream. As was the custom when
one had expired, Therese spread the
sheet over his face, to signify that he
had ceased to breathe; and there he lay,
like a form of spiritless clay, when the
physician entered. Supposing that his
patient was beyond the need and the
reach of his skill, he made no further
investigation, than to ask when he died;
and being told by the nurse how recent-
ly his last struggle was over, and how
he had sunk away, he then passed on
to feel the pulse of others. That beat, no
doubt, more feebly than that of the sup-
posed corpse.

In the evening, Therese pretended
that the body of the prisoner was de-

anded for the instruction of the pupil,
and had him removed into the dissecting
hall. Here the kind surgeon, seeing
that the subject was under the influence
of a more tender and skilful operator,
than his own hand, and blade, and the
body needed to be clothed rather than
remembered, had made provision as
a last exposure, as a finished suit of
his own garments, in which the pre-
tended dead body was hastily habited, and
in the disguise passed out, unsuspected
to a place of refuge.

The next day, Therese being ques-
tioned, she herself upon the mercy of
her superiors, and confessed the whole
truth, as to her stratagem, with so much
candor, and apparent contrition for her
offense, and such protestations of the
pity that had led her to take such a
course, that she was forgiven, without
penalty.

Delorbe had engaged her to meet him
once more in his asylum, that he might
thank her for the life, she had, in a two-
fold sense, restored, or saved; and the
gentle nun found means and inclina-
tions to fulfill her promise. Here Delorbe
made a full disclosure of his senti-
ments, and entreated his benefactress
to consent that she would bless the life
he owed her, by accepting his hand
and fortune, and rendering her destiny
henceforth inseparable from his; and
proposed that she would fly with him
beyond pursuit, where their union might
be speedily consummated.

The pious sister was at first startled,
shocked—and she shuddered at the
thought of breaking her religious vows,
and returning into the ways of tempta-
tion and folly, and the delusions of a
wide and wicked world. "For the pearl,"
thought she, "is pure and safe from
blemish; while locked in its shell, though
among the monsters of the deep, and
the sands and sea-weeds. But, when
thrown out among them, how soon
must it be ruined by the element, or
lost irretrievably." Still there was an-
other idea, that rose in opposition to
this, about the pearl, —a thought that
it might be brought to light, and set in
gold, and shine in the crown of a mon-
arch, whether that monarch, was the
earthly lord of her happiness, or of a
wider sphere of dominion, if indeed one's
own concerns and sphere do not com-
prise more, and assume a wider influ-
ence, and a higher importance, than all
the world beside. But still she paused,
while her heart proved a traitor to her
in the very moment necessary; and
she could not, for her life, rally the ar-
guments of objections, which she
thought it was perhaps her duty to raise,
against her lover's proposal, and a voice
was pleading strongly in its favor. A
subtle casuist was operating on her wa-
vering soul; and she reasoned, that if it
was sinful to break her convent vows,
go back to the paths of the world-
ling, she was already guilty, since the
transgression of the heart was the very
soul of actual transgression; she could
ever cease to regret that she had
bound herself to the letter of her vow,
when in spirit she has broken it, since
she let her lover depart without her;
and, since her heart had gone out into
the ways of the wanderer, hand, foot,
and all, might as well go with it.

Thus, the prudent nun deliberated,
balanced and reasoned; and, finally like
the young bird, that, having once found
the use of its wings, returns to its nest
no more, she resolved to keep clear of
the monastic restraints of the sister-
hood, and to entrust her fate for better
or for worse, with him who had rendered
a life of seclusion irksome.

They made haste to depart, and passed
over into Spain, where the narrator,
whose purpose was not to make out a
long romantic story about a pair of lovers,
but rather to record the facts of
Delorbe's imprisonment and liberation,
and the noble traits of female character
by which the letter was brought about,
simply says, they were married. Thus,
by legerdemain, he wafes them, as on
wings, over all the perils, the escapes,
the rocks, hills, ravines, roses, thorns,
hedges and ditches, that we may sup-
pose upon the way, by an airy and short
course, straight to the hymeneal altar.
There he discreetly takes leave of them;
wisely forbearing to follow them beyond
it, to see if the disclosed nun proved
any more faithful to her latter than her
former covenant; or carrying out her
theory, coaching the sins of heart and
life into practice, maintained that, since
she might follow the multitude to do
evil. Yet, from the moral elements
whose strong mutual attraction had
drawn them, into this sacred union, we
judge that neither Therese nor Delorbe
ever had cause to wish that her first vow
had been kept inviolate, or that his
death in the hospital had been a reality
instead of a feint.

Which is Whisk.—Moses Hoyt Jr.
is elected to the Mass. H. of Representa-
tives, but the wise ones are in a quan-
dary; for there are three of that name in
the place.—They had better cast lots
for the honor.—Exchange.

From the N. Era.
SCIENTIFIC NOTICES.
Total Eclipse of the Sun.—Mr. Geo.
Jones has communicated to the Astro-
nomical Society, some observations, on
the total eclipse of the Sun which will
appear July 7, 1842, with the elements
for calculating from the Solar Tables of
Carlini, and the Lunar Tables of Bruck-
hardt. The Author remarks that the
Eclipse will excite much interest, as it
will be total over the southern parts of
France, and very large throughout Great
Britain, though not total for any place
in the island.

Etna and Vesuvius.
Etna has been in a more violent state
of eruption than usual. Early in the
morning of January 1. 1839, Vesuvius
burst forth with an explosion like the re-
port of a cannon, and a dense cloud of
smoke and soon covered Naples; but the
wind changed, and carried the cinders
towards the shore at Portici. The
eruption ceased in the evening, but the
detonations recommenced on the 2d, and
continued throughout the day. In the
evening, Vesuvius was all on fire, and
the lava flowed down into the plain be-
tween Portici and Torre Del Greco,
committing great ravages.

Perfume of flowers.
According to the experiments of M M
Schubler and Kohler of Tubingen, white
flowers are the most numerous in crea-
tion, and the most odoriferous; and to
these succeed the red flowers.

Mummy in a Peat moss.
Among the curiosities lately added to
the Museum of the Royal Society of
Northern Antiquities at Copenhagen,
there is one of a singular nature and
great historical interest. It is the mummy
of a female, found in a peat bog near
Halskloster, in Jutland, completely
sunk in the soft fragments of clothing
that remained on the mummy, and ena-
bled the skilful antiquaries of the north to
conclude, with tolerable certainty, that
it belongs to the last period of paganism,
and M. Peterson has endeavored, in an
able historical essay, to prove that the
mummy is the body of Gunnhilda,
Queen of Norway, whom King Harald
Blaatand enticed by promises of mar-
riage, to come to Denmark in 965,
when he put her to death by sinking her
in a bog.

Parallax of the fixed Stars.
The nineteenth century is remarka-
ble for science, enterprise and persever-
ance, and great and acknowledged
difficulties, and for the solution of prob-
lems, practical and theoretical, sought in
vain, or despaired of in former ages.
To the discoveries of the North west
passage, the course of the Niger, the
cause of Magnetism, the Mechanism of
Light &c, we have now to add another.
The Parallax of the Fixed Stars: This
magnificent conquest has been achieved
by Professor Bessel, of Konigsburgh, in
a series of observations of the double
star, No 61, in the Constellation Cyg-
nus, whose distance he has ascertained
to be 660,000 times (in numbers) the
radius of the earth's orbit, or (also in
numbers) 62,700,000,000 miles.

The details have been communicated
to Sir John Herschel.

The Indian Juggler's Secret.
Lieutenant Hutton states, that the
"snakes which the Indian Jugglers han-
dle with impunity, are drugged with op-
ium, which renders them quiet and
harmless. The effects of the drug will
not wear off for a fortnight or three
weeks: a drugged snake which Lieuten-
ant Hutton purchased, at the lapse of
three weeks, flew at him unexpectedly,
and nearly strangled him.

Transformation of Oaks into Rye.
Dr. Weissenborn represents a state-
ment of this phenomenon to have been
corroborated in the last annual report
of the Agricultural Society of Coburg
which asserts this transformation to
take place if the oaks be sown very late
(about Midsummer day) and cut twice
as green fodder before shooting into
flower stalks, whereupon a considera-
ble number of the oak plants do not die
in the course of the winter, but are
changed in the following spring into rye,
forming stalks which can not be known
from those of the finest winter rye. Let
any one sow the oaks during the latter
half of June, and the transformation in
question will certainly take place.

Chestnut and Oak.
A Gardener at Meiz has grafted a
chestnut upon an oak and the experi-
ment succeeded. The Advantages at-
tending it in the culture of the chestnut
are very great, from the delicacy of its
root; which by this method, may now
find a substitute in those of the more or
bust tree of northern soils.

Natural Soda Fountain.
Mr Spalding an American mission-
ary, writing from Fort Van Couver, be-
yond the Rocky Mountains, describes
this phenomenon, which he passed
on his journey from Fort Hall. The
fountain has several openings; one of
which is about fifteen feet in diameter,
with no discovered bottom. About
twelve feet below the surface are two
large globes, on either side of this open-
ing, whence the effluence seems to

rise. A stone cast in after a few min-
utes, violently agitates the whole foun-
tain. Another of the openings, about
four inches in diameter, is through an
elevated rock, from which the water
spouts at intervals of about forty sec-
onds. The water in all its properties,
is equal to any artificial fountain, and is
constantly foaming and sparkling. It is
stated to be very salubrious.

Distances of Thunder and Lightning.
Thunder can scarcely ever be heard
more than twenty or thirty miles from
the flash which produces it. Lightning
on the other hand, may be seen, or at
least its reflection in the clouds, form-
ing what is called "sheet lightning,"
at the distance of 150 or 200 miles.

The following is the letter ad-
dressed by Mr Calhoun to Mr Ritchie
on the subject of the Tariff.

FORT HILL, Nov. 22, 1839.
Dear Sir:—I have received the En-
quirer containing the article from the
Providence Journal, which among other
things, asserts, that I have come out
in favor of a high Tariff. I conclude
that I am indebted to you for it, as, in
the conclusion of your comments you
say, that you will enclose the number
containing it to me, and ask of me some
notice on the subject.

You were right in pronouncing the
rumor unfounded. It has not the shade
of foundation; and yet if I may
judge from the papers, that and similar
rumors have, for some time, been wide-
ly circulating in the Northern part of
the Union; but for what purpose, or by
whom put in circulation, I am at a
loss to conjecture. So far from favor-
ing, I believe of all calamities that can
befall the country, a renewal of the
Protective system, with its certain con-
sequences, would be among the great-
est; and it is really surprising, that with
the light of past experience, any one of
sound judgment and attached to the
country, should think of making the at-
tempt. I fully agree with you, that the
South and, I trust, the great body of
the sound and patriotic of all parties
elsewhere, cannot be gulled by the fallu-
cious arguments put forth in its favor.
The growing intelligence of the age is
opposed to all such schemes; and all
attempts at the renewal of the Protec-
tive system must fail, or, if successful,
be followed by a revolution that would
speedily prostrate the system, with in-
finitely greater loss than gain to the man-
ufacturers themselves.

I have not seen Gen. Hamilton in the
recess, and cannot speak for him; but
have no doubt that the rumor is as un-
founded in his case as in mine. In fact,
I may say, that the united voice of this
State, including all parties and every
pursuit, is opposed to the system. As
far as I am informed, I scarcely know
an exception.

With great respect, I am &c.
J. C. CALHOUN.

T. RITCHIE, Esq.

FEDERAL TACTICS.—The policy of
the Federal members of Congress, in
regard to the admittance to seats of
members from New Jersey, has been to
keep the people in the dark. They
have tried every way to prevent all evi-
dence being presented before the House,
and the Federal papers are supporting
them in it, else why do they not publish
the documents read by Dr. Daucant?
No—no. This will not answer for
them. They know that this is the "pois-
oned chalice" that will return to their
own lips. The beautiful lines of Bry-
ant are applicable here:

"Truth crush'd to earth shall rise again.
The eternal years of God are hers,
But error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies amidst her worshippers!"

(New Era.)

A writer in the Zanesville Republican
states that there have been two million-
one hundred and fifty thousand bushels
of grain sold this year in that county.
This is farming to some purpose.

This now is something like. As long
as the people will stick to producing,
they will do well enough. The earth
will yield greater discounts to the far-
mer than all the Banks in the Union.
Here is one county alone that has pro-
duced nearly two millions of dollars
worth of grain in one season! "As ye
sow, so shall ye reap."—Era.

From the Westminster M. D. Dem
WHIGS LOOK AT THIS.

We candidly think that no Whig who
has any generous sentiments in his
heart, can read the following picture
of Democracy, without feeling mortified
that he ever belonged to the Whig party
famed as they are for the most selfish
and aristocratic notions. Nor can we
doubt that the reading of it will cause a
burning blush of shame to rush in the
cheeks of all those erring men, who last
fall voted against their party, and lent
their aid to the whigs. How proud
must every true Democrat feel, when
he casts his eyes over the following lines
and reflects that he has never been rec-
reant to his duty.

DEMOCRACY.—"The system of the

democratic government in most beauti-
ful in its structure, and benevolent in its
operations. It is a transcript of the
government of God. It is supported by
the profoundest researches of philoso-
phy, by the sublimest teachings of reli-
gion, the purest piety, the deepest vir-
tue, the firmest faith, the brightest hope,
the most expansive charity. It gives to
each, the rights of all. Each man is
estimated a unit, the sum of which
makes up the whole. What is the right
of one is the right of all.—It confers no
titles; it bestows no immunities. It
makes each accountable to the whole,
and pledges the protection of the whole
for the good of each. The man that is
born in insignificance, and bred in a
corner, may, by a continuance in well
doing, rise to the center of glory and
honor. Merit is the only avenue to suc-
cess. And the sons and daughters of
the rich, by the neglect of virtue, by in-
dulgence in vice, will sink into merited
insignificance. The man in office may
be removed without a revolution, while
vacant seats are open to the emulation
of all.

I can conceive no form of govern-
ment so perfectly compatible with the
principles of christianity, or so directly
calculated to promote the happiness of
all mankind as a democracy. It needs
only to be understood in the theory, and
adopted in practice, by a people quali-
fied to test its qualities, to secure the
admiration and support of every philan-
thropist throughout the world. [Black-
burne.]

It has been suggested that the Banks
should alter the form of their notes. In-
stead of saying "We promise to pay on
demand," they should read, "When we
think proper we will pay."

Fruits of Democracy

It appears that the amount of Specie
in the United States in 1810 was \$30,
000,000. The estimated amount of
specie in the U. States now is \$65,000,
000 making an increase of \$35,000,000.
So much for the democratic Adminis-
trations of Jackson and Van Buren.
May the Government continue in the
hands of such men, until Gold and Sil-
ver shall become the only circulating
currency known in the United States.

Petticoat Government.—The North-
ampton Mass. Courier says, Mrs Maria
Chapman, an abolition lady of the
straightest sect, was run for Governor
in 1838. She will doubtless go into the Legisla-
ture as one of the four highest candidates,
and if the single gentlemen don't mind
their eye, she will be chosen Governor.
Then in spite of guns, we shall be put
under flannel Government!

Queen Victoria in England, Donna
Isabella in Spain, Donna Maria in Por-
tugal, Queen Tamarana in China

AND
GRANNY HARRISON

in America.—Huzza for Petticoats.

Military Hospital after a Battle.—This awful
description is a new work entitled "Victories of
the British Army," by the author of "Stories of
Waterloo!"

"In the yard of a quinta, or nobleman's house
I looked through the grating and saw about two
hundred wounded soldiers waiting to have their
limbs amputated, while others were arriving
every moment. It would be difficult to convey
an idea of the frightful appearance of these men;
they had been wounded on the 5th and this was
the 7th; their limbs were swollen to an enor-
mous size, and the smell from gunshot wounds
was dreadful. Some were sitting upright a-
gainst a wall, under the shade of a number of
chestnut-trees, and, as many of them were
wounded in the head as well as limbs, the ghastly
countenances of these poor fellows presented
a dismal sight. The streams of gore which had
trickled down their cheeks were quite harden-
ed with the sun, and gave their faces a glazed
and copper-colored hue, their eyes were sunk
and fixed, and what between the effects of the
sun, of exhaustion, and despair, they resembled
more a group of bronze figures than any thing
human. There they sat, silent and statue-like,
waiting for their turn to be carried to the am-
putating tables. At the other side of the yard
several whose state was too helpless to sit
up; a feeble cry from them occasionally, to those
who were passing, for a drink of water, was all
they uttered."

From the Ohio Statesman.

PRICE OF PRODUCE.

We have supposed it might be inter-
esting to our readers, to have by them a table of prices for the
last ten or eleven years. It has ever
been the practice of federalism to ap-
peal to the cupidity of men, while de-
mocracy appeals to their patriotism. Federalism talks of the cent per cent
while democracy appeals to the man
that loves his freedom and honors
its birthright for a mass of po-
tential labor receive a greater
degree of comfort and
in countries where the
Does liberty and
safer and a more
masses of Europe
States! That